

## Evening Public Ledger

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### ADDITION, DIVISION AND SILENCE

THE spectacle of Senator Vare attempting to secure a coal contract for Senator T. Larry Eyrer is almost as edifying as the spectacle of the late Senator McNichol going to Senator Vare for financial assistance in his business.  
Yet Senator Vare helped the late Senator McNichol when he needed money, and Director of Supplies MacLaughlin is authority for the charge—that is a charge, isn't it?—that the local anti-Pennsylvania leader used the influence he had for the benefit of the Pennrose leader of Chester county.  
When the leaders who are in opposition in public are in calumny behind the backs of the people it is not surprising that the cynical regard political contests as a matter of addition, division and silence.

### MUCH VIRTUE IN A "YET"

THE delegates at the conference of governors in Salt Lake City are talking of Governor Spruiell for the presidency.  
When asked about his ambitions the genial Delaware county statesman smiled and remarked that he had a lot of things to do in Pennsylvania and that he hadn't been bitten by the presidential bug yet.  
There is as much virtue in a "yet" as in an "if." It leaves the door of the future wide open for the Governor to come and go as he pleases. He evidently studied the use of the English language to some purpose when he was in Swarthmore College.

### A TIMELY CELEBRATION

THE special celebration which is to commemorate the 132d anniversary of the signing of the federal constitution on September 17 is wisely planned. The committee in charge of the event, scheduled to take place at Independence Hall, hopes to increase regard for Americanism and all that it means in the mind of the average citizen.  
It will accomplish this in a particularly timely way if it prompts him to refresh his memory with facts concerning the passage of the momentous instrument in the face of all the dire things which were said at the time concerning its character.

The names which the league of nations has been called were mild in comparison with those which some of the most eminent statesmen in the land hurled at the constitution. Furthermore, that document was not framed on rigidly applied principles. Its basis was compromise.  
Such history as is now available of those secret sessions at Six and Chestnut streets made fruitful and instructive reading at the present hour.

### CURE WORSE THAN DISEASE

HUDSON MAXIM is evidently not a candidate for the presidency. If he were he would not be advocating the admission to the United States of 1,000,000 Chinese coolies to be hired as farm laborers at fifty cents a day and two suits of clothes a year.  
It is undoubtedly true, as he says, that through the use of coolie labor Louisiana could produce more sugar than is produced in the whole United States and Cuba together. It is undoubtedly true also that coolie labor on the roadbed of the railroads would reduce the cost of maintenance by hundreds of millions.

And it is true that the coolies would be better off here than in China.  
But what politician dare face the storm of protest that would rise the moment he proposed that the American workman be forced to compete right here at home with cheap Asiatic labor, especially in these days when the workman finds it difficult to make both ends meet on the present scale of wages?

### BOOMERANG A DANGEROUS TOY

JUDGE PATTERSON, if he is wise, will call off his friends who are making personal attacks upon Congressman Moore. The public was assured that this was to be a campaign without offensive personalities, but no sooner was Congressman Moore selected as the candidate of the independents than Coroner Knight made a nasty attack upon his patriotism. And now Thomas Robins follows the example of the coroner. An attempt also has been made to mislead the public on the congressman's labor record.  
Mr. Moore's record as a friend of labor is clean; and everybody knows that it is. He has not stood in front of the labor forces as their bully to jam their demands down the throat of capital, but he has been the intelligent and consistent advocate of every measure which was for the best interests of labor. This was made apparent even by a casual examination of his course in Congress.

The charges that his family were slack in the war was disproved by the evidence that his sons responded when they were summoned and that his daughters volunteered for service as nurses. And the congressman's own record in the House of Representatives proves that he voted his convictions before we entered the war and that after the declaration of war he voted for all bills intended to provide for equipping and maintaining the army in the field. That he differed in detail with others before the declaration of war is to his credit, for it proves that he does his own thinking under his own hat and takes orders from no one.  
The personal and political record of the congressman is clean. The attempt to besmirch it thus far has acted like a boomerang, and if it is kept up the boomerang is likely to fly back and hit the operation in its most vulnerable spot.  
No one wants this to be a campaign of mudslinging. So we say again if Judge Patterson is wise he will call off his friends who are attacking the congressman personally.

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The issue raised by President Wilson, therefore, is not confined within the railroad problem. The challenge from Washington will strike further and deeper. It is a demand for order issued in the midst of a disorderly scrimmage. As a pronouncement made with the authority of the President of the United States it is sure to have a profound effect on the minds of labor leaders everywhere. Such an appeal from so high a source may soothe the country and even the railway shodmen. A general strike, made in the face of so fair and logical an argument, would be lost at the moment of its declaration.

### WILSON CALLS FOR ORDER IN A RIOTOUS SCRIMMAGE

The Letter to the Railway Men Is Addressed to All Groups That Believe Themselves Bigger Than the Country

MR. WILSON has chosen occasionally to be Congress and the cabinet, secretary of state and secretary of war, so he has been director general of railroads from the first hour of government control. Yet a country whose nerves were frayed by daily evidences of an unexampled concentration of authority in Washington may feel for once that a veritable President has his advantages. Somebody with great courage and great sympathy, with knowledge and unquestioned authority, was needed to deal with the looming peril of a widening strike fever and with the case of men, in business and out of it, whose collective demands tend to paralyze and impoverish the country.

The President's ultimatum to the railway shodmen may have been belated. It is unquestionably a stroke of the first magnitude boldly conceived to avert a disastrous crisis in national affairs. For if the country has to choose between a railway tie-up and a continuing drift toward the sort of economic chaos that will be inevitable if independent groups are left to fight blindly among themselves for the industrial domination of America, then we could best afford to invite the showdown of a railway strike on a large scale. Mr. Wilson has tried to arrest an economic movement that tends surely to lessening production, impossible prices and a smash.

Business and labor are organized. The great public, upon which both depend and which is swiftly being put in the position of a helpless and servile majority, isn't. This public hasn't the resources adequate to meet the demands now being made upon it.

As the price of lumber increases, building projects are abandoned. Coal is costly—so it will be used with care. Food attains new price altitudes every week—and hunger is no uncommon experience and the world at large is preparing for a winter of rigorous economies.

As distribution is hampered, by increased costs of production or shipment, everybody must suffer. The time may come when producers and transportation men may suffer most. It is possible for railway men or farmers or manufacturers to make their service so costly that the country can no longer afford it. They have almost accomplished that feat as matters stand. As the demands of labor are pushed farther in response to moods such as that which now affects the railway shodmen, prices go farther skyward and consumption automatically is restrained.

That way lie industrial impotence, general idleness, famine prices and, in the end, panic.

What Mr. Wilson asks for is a lucid interval in a time of fever, a moment for a cool look around, for the balancing of costs and the collection of wits everywhere. Like every other informed observer, he has perceived strong organizations of various sorts thinking independently and determined to make the best use of strategic positions at the expense of the country and the people.

Their is, perhaps, a human weakness. Bankers used to succumb to it regularly in the old days. So did many business organizations. Invariably they invited hatred and reprisals and regulation by governmental authority. It is the sense of labor that it cannot be regulated. So the phenomenon that confronts civilization everywhere is something quite new in the economic world.

It must be said to the credit of the President that he is the first political leader to go into the open and meet an issue at which others have shuddered and turned away. He has made it plain that the government will no longer tolerate the settlement of great industrial disputes by force—for the simple reason that as life is now organized moral obligations are deeply involved in questions such as that which now remains unsettled between the railroad administration and the shodmen's union.

The economic stability of the country, the welfare of the uncounted millions who have no federated unions to fight their battles and, therefore, the continued prosperity of the workers themselves, require a reasonable analysis of the whole general question and settlements arrived at by rational processes. The power of organized labor on the railroads, the ability of the shodmen to tie up the lines in many parts of the country, is in itself a reason why the unions should be made to cultivate a new sense of obligations to the community at large.

Mr. Wilson's appeal was primarily to the conscience of the railway men. It was based, too, on economic laws which already are being sensed elsewhere among wage-earners who are as eager for better wages as the railway men, but more restrained in method.  
In England, for example, the allied organizations of miners, railway men and dock workers had it in their power to

paralyze the country for an indefinite period to enforce demands for impossible wage scales and limited national control of mines. They actually made the threat and the government, helpless, with its back to the wall, told them desperately to go ahead. The unions perceived clearly that they would be necessarily involved in any disaster or hardship that might become general in England and they went back to work.

The railway brotherhoods demanded a reduction in living costs rather than increased pay. They knew that strikes and interruptions in transportation or production drive prices up and keep multitudes idle. Similarly the unionized wage-earners at the Midvale Steel Works made it plain in a recent pronouncement that they saw danger of an economic deadlock and an impossible dilemma for the whole country in further insensate agitation for wage increases which the consuming public cannot meet. For in the end it is the consuming public that must pay. If it does not or cannot pay no industries can survive.

The issue raised by President Wilson, therefore, is not confined within the railroad problem. The challenge from Washington will strike further and deeper. It is a demand for order issued in the midst of a disorderly scrimmage. As a pronouncement made with the authority of the President of the United States it is sure to have a profound effect on the minds of labor leaders everywhere. Such an appeal from so high a source may soothe the country and even the railway shodmen. A general strike, made in the face of so fair and logical an argument, would be lost at the moment of its declaration.

What industrial America needs now, for the relief of all the people, is freedom from economic restraints, freer production and an iron heel on profiteers who happen for a space to have an upper hand.

Then the voiceless public, which pays all wages, would be able to find a reasonable basis for the settlement of all wage disputes. It is tired of being clubbed.

### THIS WAY TO DISASTER

IF the majority in the Senate foreign relations committee is determined to wreck the peace, the desire for which moved us to expend our blood and treasure so prodigally a year ago, or else for the sake of a transient and specious show of power it is frantically willing to descend even to the depths of idiocy.

The adoption by a vote of seven to nine of the blanket amendment whereby the United States would be forced to withdraw from all the various international commissions save that of reparation and those to be appointed by the league of nations deliberately forecasts for this country a role both contemptible and utterly fatuous.

It is inconceivable that the Senate, even in its wildest moods, will endorse such disgusting stuff, which could destroy the peace treaty, render the league of nations a farce and constitute a base betrayal of all the principles for which we stood in the war for civilization. Not since Japan some three centuries ago sulkingly decided to become a hermit nation has a policy more extravagant and lunatic been propounded.

By its actions the Senate foreign relations committee is blackening the good name of the Republican party and recklessly pointing the way to national and international disaster. Porter J. McCumber, of North Dakota, has kept his head. It looks as though his party associates on the committee had none to keep.

More than a thousand strikers went out on strike yesterday. They were getting \$7 for an eight-hour day and they demand \$10. It is their privilege. But—It is said the bricklayers are violating an agreement made with their employers in striking at this time, and that employers have made contracts on the basis of the agreement made. No labor union can afford to consider an agreement a scrap of paper. The penalty for that kind of thing is still fresh in the public mind.

### Our Government in Chains

Chain stores are to be established by the government in four cities for the sale of household commodities included in the surplus stock of the War Department, and there is possibility that the department will buy as well as sell, and thus remain indefinitely in the retail business. If the plan brings down the price of necessities and swells the profit without unduly hurting the corner groceryman it may be elaborated. We may yet have Federal Reserve groceries and bakeries and laundries as well as Federal Reserve banks.

### The Storm Brewing

There was a flurry of snow in Hornell, N. Y., yesterday, but just wait until the first Tuesday in November, when the voter goes to the polls holding in his hand.

A weapon that comes down as still as snowflakes upon the soil; But executes a freeman's will; As lightning does the will of God.

Not News—Just a Dream  
has completed the purchase of Green Lane's next season crop of potatoes. The potatoes will be retained at rest. Seventh warders being given the preference.

### The New Mother Goose

When crons are behaving there's wisdom in saving surplus food, for the winter is nearing. From season to season is storage-house wisdom; beyond it is plain profiteering.

Help! Help!  
The President probably realizes that before he can have the peace treaty ratified he must overcome the evils of a Sheen's tongue.

Hudson Maxim, inventor of guns, says the way to shoot up the high cost of living is to import a million coolies and put them to work. As we have enough problems on our hands without importing them, we venture the opinion that Maxim's shot is wide of the mark. It would be easier to get them than to get rid of them.

Campaigns are great breeders of optimism.

### CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

Tom Donaldson's Fondness for Dogs, John I. Bright's Traffic Plan—Gossip About John Kelley, Edward J. Dooner and Others

TOM DONALDSON, the Pennsylvania state insurance commissioner, is a sympathetic case. Everybody who knows Tom knows that he is a humorous case also, and those who have had dealings with him as insurance commissioner know that he is a vigorous case, but they do not know about Tom's sympathetic side. It's a case of a dog. Whether Tom began to like dogs when he was a dog in Washington helping his distinguished father at the Smithsonian Institution is not known, but Tom is certainly more of a friend of the dog than he is of the dog tax. There's a quiet little place outside of Radnor, known as the Francisville Home. It is a home for dogs, and there is a little country on the hillside of a seven-acre tract where faithful dogs lie buried. Tom has sought out that spot. He wants the dog he loves to be laid away with a marker over his grave.

"That dog has been a good friend to me as some other people," is the way Tom puts it, "and I won't stand for his being thrown in the ash heap."

The dog house is not near Edward Chase's place back of Radnor and it is worth a visit; so is the cemetery. The number of "Busters," "Billies" and "Bonnies" that are laid away in this little graveyard attest the friendship of the dog for the human animal and of a reciprocal feeling. Observe the epitaph on the stone above the bones of "Snookie," Mildred's pet, aged fifteen years. "Snookie" was the pet of the children and this is the way they memorialized her:

"Our daily pet  
We will never forget  
She was sweeter than all  
The candy she 'et' (ate)."  
Tom says that's "pretty good" poetry.

AUDITOR GENERAL SNYDER of Pennsylvania is one of the rattling good story tellers of the state. He makes a hit in Washington every time he trespasses across the border. Here is the latest from the Pennsylvania statesman: "Some fellows went down to the Bellevue-Stratford, had a good time and charged it up to me. In due course the Bellevue wrote me a letter reminding something like this: 'We would feel much better if this bill was paid.' 'So would I,' wrote the witty auditor general in reply."

DAVID KNICKERBACKER BOYD, the Philadelphia architect who recently called attention to the fact that John McArthur Harris was the only architect on the committee of one hundred, has advanced some ideas with regard to city planning, park and street improvements which are worth while. In fact, most of the architects, while not going into politics, are anxious to see a municipality so governed that the best housing, living and sanitary conditions prevail. John I. Bright, also of Philadelphia, has gone so far as to prepare a comprehensive study of traffic conditions in Philadelphia and vicinity which, if put in effect during the war, would have aided materially in efficient transportation. Bright, in his plan, so detailed the roads round about Philadelphia as to divert traffic, hasten its delivery and avoid congestion. Some day Philadelphia will be up against that problem good and hard. Its central streets, like Broad, Chestnut and Market, already constitute a menace to efficiency, but the problem is widening to include boulevards and roads leading to and from Philadelphia, thus raising the question of relief outside as well as inside the city limits.

JOHN KELLEY, of the Kensington district, formerly secretary of the Pennsylvania State League of Republican Clubs and at one time a leader among the Reading railroad workmen, left several children who have grown up in the neighborhood where their father was so well liked. One of these was John Kelley, Jr., who has developed into a successful business man, having frequent business with Washington, where he had some pleasant talks with former Secretary McAdoo. John is in the rubber tire business, has an office in the Land Title Building and talks like a man who could draw a good-sized check.

EDWARD J. DOONER, whose rendition of "Kilkeny" brought \$50,000 in Liberty Bonds at Keith's Theatre when the sale was on, has a number of Washington connections, including George O'Connor, whose voice is familiar to those who listen to the phonograph records. Eddie's appetite for business does not end with Dooner's Hotel nor the Kelly Street Business Men's Association. He has tied up with Newburger, Henderson & Loeb and is now a full-fledged banker on Chestnut street, and ever loyal to the good Doctor Dooner's famous poem, "David and Goliath":

FORMER CONGRESSMAN JAMES FRANKLIN YOUNG gets the Philadelphia morning newspapers at his K street residence in Washington and reads eagerly all that is published about the mayoralty campaign in Philadelphia. Colonel Jim and his sons and the young girls, who do not forget their Philadelphia friends, have the family nose for news. They wonder how a lot of the old Philadelphians are going to line up in the fight. As a matter of fact it is said that Colonel Jim is rather aching to write a few of his famous "S. M." letters.

IN THAT "little big street" in Philadelphia where William H. Rau and a number of other artists have taken up their quarters, the Poor Richard Club also has its habitation, and we learn down here that they have induced Edwin S. Stuart, president of the Falmouth League, to become also president of the club, which breathes the philosophy of Benjamin Franklin. Poor Governor Stuart! What would he have done had they taken him up as a candidate for Mayor? But the Governor is fortunate and the Poor Richards are fortunate, for the effervescent poet in Philadelphia is on the job as vice president and is doing the big work of organization and promotion, and Charles Bloomingdale knows how to do it. He is a reasoner and a thinker and a worker, and they do say he is a power among the old boys of the University of Pennsylvania.

ALAN REED, who is now assistant general business manager of the Curtis Publishing Company, has a good deal to do with Washington matters, particularly with respect to the postal service, for that big institution at Sixth and Walnut streets—across from Independence Square—has a pretty clientele which has to be reached through the mails. Alan Reed, the younger, belongs to the old Jacob Reed family which made a hit in trade and journalism. If Jacob, the father of Alan, George and the other sons who liked to write and philosophize, but who also had a keen eye for business, had known how widespread their interests and friendships were to become it would have been the joy of his life. And what newspaper veteran does not recall Joe Reed, Clay Fife, Joe Paist, Ned Swartz, Billy Ruch and Jim Chambers, who knew their Fifth and Chestnut streets and all the city ramifications by day and by night? Those were the days when, like Reiser's, are no more.



### THE CHAFFING DISH

WE ARE a collector of autographs, in a mild and subterfuge way; but the man whose signature we have most zeal for amassing is Houston B. Teehee. And if you don't know who he is, then you don't scan your pay envelope with the affectionate attention it deserves.

### Ecstatic Tribute

Houston B. Teehee, the Cherokee, is the man whose name never fails to make me laugh. I love to study his autograph. Which never fails to make me laugh. And if you don't know where it's wrote. Just carefully study a dollar note.

Speaking of daylight saving, there seems to be much said on both sides. Isaiah offers a safe 50-50 on the subject, saying with his customary gloom (V.20) "Woe unto them that put darkness for light, and light for darkness."

### An Appeal to Reason

If any of our clients make an appointment with us we beg them to be lenient. Our watch, having been gaining steadily for some years, we had trained ourself to subtracting a gradually increasing number of minutes from the dial reading in order to assess the correct time. As the watch was always anywhere from fifteen to thirty minutes fast, we were usually generous on time.  
The other day we took it to be regulated, and left it with the jeweler one week in order to have a good job made of it. It is now losing five minutes a day. Until we can adjust our mind to these new conditions, kindly give us the benefit of the doubt.

### The Man That Blacks My Shoes

"M'D all the men that I have met  
Of high or low degree  
I never saw a mortal get  
As reticent as he.  
I cannot keep the barbers  
From making me their friend.  
But no such thought he harbors  
Who grooms my other end.  
Vain in the chair above him  
Each condescending ruse;  
He will not let me love him  
The man who blacks my shoes.

### GAZE DOWN ON HIS OCCUPATION

My home is nearly bare—  
And while he's busy with my foot  
I envy him his hair.  
Did hair-restorer's rubbing  
Produce that midnight shock?  
I fear a silent snubbing  
'Tis not his to enlighten  
My brain with private news.  
But just my feet to brighten—  
The man who blacks my shoes.

### SO THUS WE MEET AND THUS WE PART

And much against my will;  
Indeed, it nearly breaks my heart  
That we are strangers still.  
Some men care not a hodge.  
But I would like to know  
What's passing in his noddle.  
I'd fain some kindness show.  
He looks as if he shunned rum,  
Bad habits he eschews.  
But he is my conundrum—  
The man who blacks my shoes!

SAMUEL MINTURN PECK.

### Ho, Hum, What's Doing?

Oddities only strike ordinary people,  
Oddities do not strike odd people. This is  
why ordinary people have a much more ex-  
citing time; while odd people are always  
complaining of the dullness of life.

G. K. CHESTERTON.

When they tell us—as people who have  
never visited Philadelphia sometimes do—

### "SIT DOWN!"



### THE DRY WORLD

THE prohibitionists have won.  
With dryness of a bone  
The doom has come to Demon Rum  
And he no more is known.

The league of nations grandly plans  
A visionary scheme  
To quench the flood of Demon Blood  
With Woodrow's pretty dream.

And Labor has a nifty plot.  
For it is seeking now  
Tinty primel wet, old Demon Sweat,  
To dry upon the brow.

But still millennium is far.  
Until the ice and haze  
Till disappears old Demon Tears  
We won't be really dry.

McLaurough Wilson, in New York Sun.

The bricklayers want \$10 a day. So  
do the carpenters, and the drug clerks, and  
the cabinetmakers, and the printers and all  
the rest of the workers. But will they get  
it? That is the serious question.

Uncle Sam is planning to open a cut-  
price food store here, but it is dollars to  
doughnuts that few people outside of the  
neighborhood will care enough about saving  
money to take the trouble to patronize it.

Some vandals have been defacing the  
tomb of "Mad Anthony" Wayne, confident  
that he is so dead that they need not fear  
anything from his madness.

The big packers are said to own 90 per  
cent of the refrigerator equipment of the  
country. When so well equipped for  
game of freeze-out is it any wonder that  
they play it?

Elwood H. Strang neglected to register  
yesterday.

### What Do You Know?

#### QUIZ

1. What was originally the profession of Herbert C. Hoover?
2. What is the second largest city in Canada?
3. What is the meaning of the word appetite?
4. Where was the battle of Bunker Hill fought?
5. Who was Volta?
6. What is a "let"?
7. What is a bribe?
8. What was the first name of the showman Barnum?
9. Who was the third President of the United States?
10. What is Candelmas?

#### Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. The term "gay Lothario" is derived from the character of a feisty libertine in Hove's old comedy, "The Fair Penitent."
2. Silesia is a large region of central Europe, mainly in the upper basin of the Oder.
3. A poncho is originally a South American cloak, an oblong piece of cloth or blanket material with a slit in the middle for the head.
4. An English ell equals forty-five inches.
5. Intransigent means uncompromising in politics.
6. Senator Fall is from New Mexico.
7. Jeanne d'Arc is said to have been the chief of the brigands who captured the two American army aviators.
8. Mr. Rieckard is the acting national food administrator in the absence in Europe of Herbert C. Hoover.
9. A "luau" is a native Hawaiian feast, in which, traditionally, raw fish should be one of the main dishes.
10. The tallest trees in the world are the giant sequoias of California.

PHOEBE HOFFMAN.

#### A Modest Request

On account of the marriage of my servant I wish for immediate employment a healthy, religious, lusty Young Girl, which is already accustomed to heavy housework, a good cook, and willing to get up early in the morning. Frau Nussbaum, Halberstadt, Friedrichstrasse 4.

—Adv. in a Frankfurt (Germany) newspaper.

SOCRATES.